

so many details, conspiracies, and characters that even as the judiciary looks at evidence, the mistrust built by the rumors makes reality hazy. In late January 2018, following Hindu-Muslim clashes in Uttar Pradesh, a viral message on Facebook and WhatsApp mourned a "Hindu martyr" who was very much alive. But attacks quickly took place in his name.

Such rumors snowball now faster than ever, but political parties across the spectrum—the socialist Samajwadi Party, which has traditionally wooed Muslims; the grand old secular Congress; the ascendant Hindu-nationalist parties—have long used toxic identity politics to increase or maintain their power bases. The process has been particularly extreme in Uttar Pradesh, India's most populous state. Before state elections were held in 2017, polls showed voters to be almost evenly divided among four parties. Hindu chauvinists used the two-year-old lynching of Akhlaq to make the cow a central issue, especially in regions with high proportions of Muslims and Dalits, to consolidate Hindus across caste lines. After a long and hard-fought campaign, the BJP swept the state. The saffron-clad, ultraconservative Yogi Adityanath, a three-term parliamentarian from Gorakhpur, was appointed chief minister.

Adityanath has a long history of being rabidly anti-Muslim. He has made fiery speeches about eliminating Muslims and turning India "back into a Hindu nation." In 2009, I saw him drive through Muslim-majority areas in a cavalcade of SUVs, screaming into a megaphone. "You kill ten of ours, we will kill a hundred of yours," he warned Muslims. When he became chief minister, he was fighting criminal charges from 1995 and 2007, the former for violating prohibitory orders and the latter for making inflammatory speeches like the one I heard. Within a year after he came to power, he got his assembly to pass a law withdrawing 20,000 cases he called "politically motivated," including, conveniently, one of his own.

Bisada's Thakurs were overjoyed by the BJP's victory. "All these

years, *adharma*"—immorality—"was winning," Sanjay Rana said. "Ab dharm ki jeet hogi"—now religious principle will win. He believed the appointment of Adityanath, a Thakur as well, would have a direct bearing on the lynching case, which had come to a standstill, delayed by sluggish investigation. "Our time has come."

The Akhlaq family would have to keep waiting for their day in court. By the end of August 2017, all the accused men were out on bail. (Three were minors and had been released earlier.) This was procedural, but the Thakurs read it as a point in their favor. Sanjay Rana was relieved that his son Vishal was out, but worried about him too, calling him repeatedly on the phone to check in. "He's become a cow-protection hero, and all the *rakshak* groups in UP want to meet him," he told me, but added, "he shouldn't get excited—as a dad, I want him to stay out of trouble till the case is over."

Vishal came by on his motorcycle around sunset, patting down his windblown hair. He wore a red T-shirt and jeans, and looked thinner than he did in the pictures I had seen. He sat on the floor, and a friend draped an arm around him. He began to tell me about the night of the murder and his role in it, but his father cut him off, reminding him that the matter was sub judice. It annoyed Vishal, who seemed desperate to both justify his role and demand more payback from politicians. "All the papers have called me the 'key accused,' right?" he said. "And what's life like for me? I'm not getting a job because people recognize my name in the papers, and they want a character certificate. I won't even get a passport or visa now." In the end, everyone had profited, he said, except him.

Once he'd calmed down, Vishal brought up Sartaj. "He must be doing great," he said. "Flourishing."

The last time Sartaj and I met, we went to a community center close to his house in Delhi. It was past dusk, but he was

still in office clothes. Students from two nearby colleges lounged on the grass, couples stole kisses, and a few waiters zoned out on a smoke break. High-heeled women clopped by with shopping bags. There were at least six cafés around, but Sartaj chose a park bench; he could not stomach anyone paying 300 rupees for a cup of coffee.

"One day over, another to come," he said as we sat down. Cow-protection groups, pro-beef protests, beef bans, Adityanath—"I would love to switch all this off, go shopping, meet my friends for a movie." But as soon as he read about another man being beaten in Jharkhand or Rajasthan or Karnataka, it all came back. "We know exactly how his family must feel. We know it's not just us."

After half an hour, I asked him the question he had been avoiding, the worst one I could ask: Was it beef?

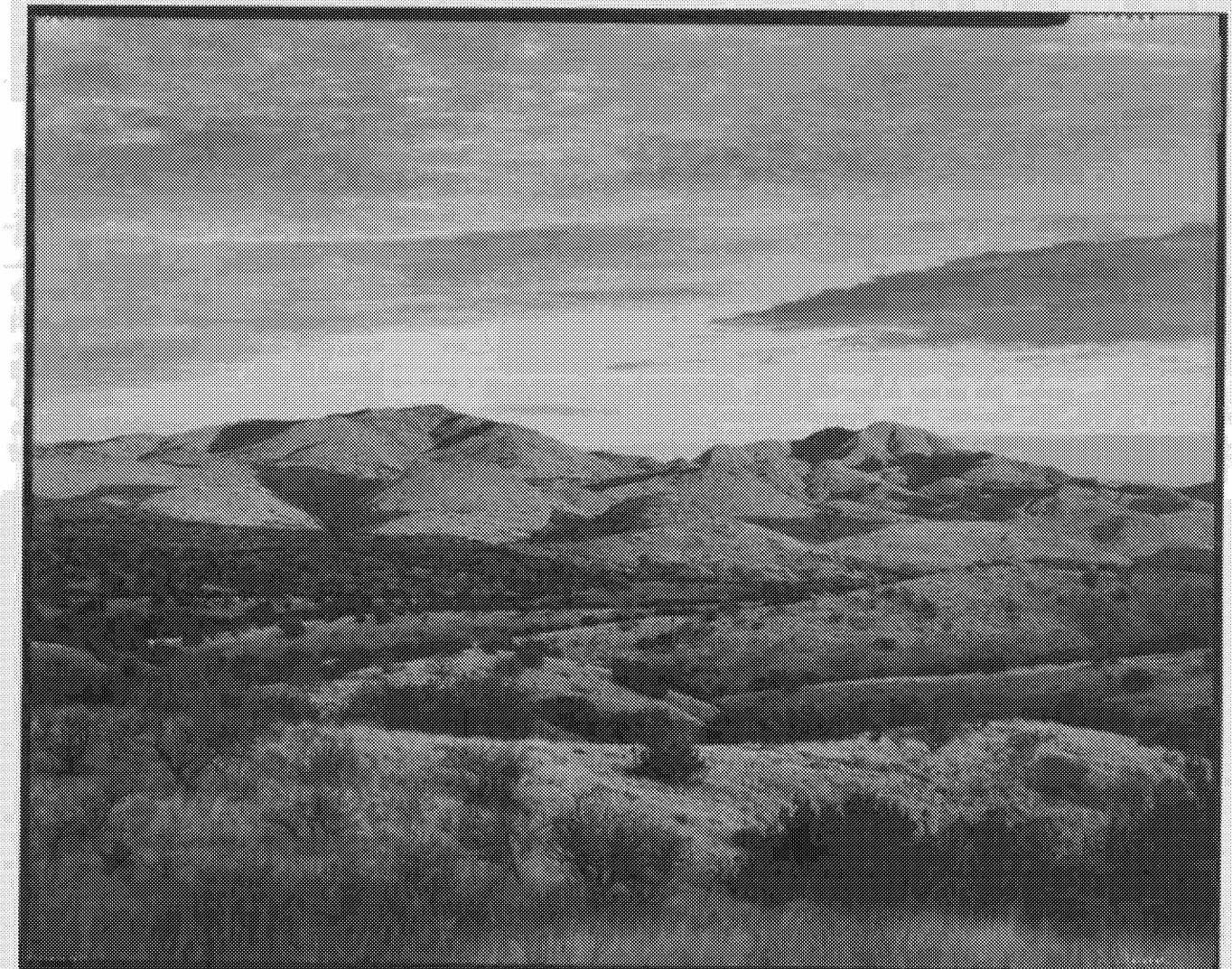
Sartaj looked straight at me. "No, but it won't matter to anyone anyhow," he said. "I think of myself as educated, progressive, but I care deeply about religion—mine, and as a proud Indian, others' too." He saw Indian secularism not as most liberals would, as the right to practice one's beliefs without interference from the state, but as something more like neighborliness. "People who want to eat beef can eat it, but I don't eat beef if I live near Hindus."

He didn't expect most Hindus in India to return the courtesy, that is, not eat pork or non-halal meat, an asymmetry he has only recently begun to question. He showed me his phone: "Look—nearly all my friends were Hindu." Most of them have cut off contact, but two of his best buddies, Hindu boys from Bisada, still speak to him. In a world he can hardly recognize anymore, this small act of resistance, of solidarity, gives him some hope.

They can't support him in public, but the warmth in their occasional private messages overwhelmed him. In the end, it wasn't his battle at all, he realized. "My last hope against dirty religious politics is that some good people will resist it, Muslim or Hindu."

RANGE WARS

A copper rush sparks last-ditch battles for Arizona's soul
Photographs by Samuel James, text by Mort Rosenblum



Silver Bell Mine, just northwest of Tucson, Arizona, is shielded from the suburban homes nearby behind rocky hills and barbed wire. Seen from above, it is an upside-down Machu

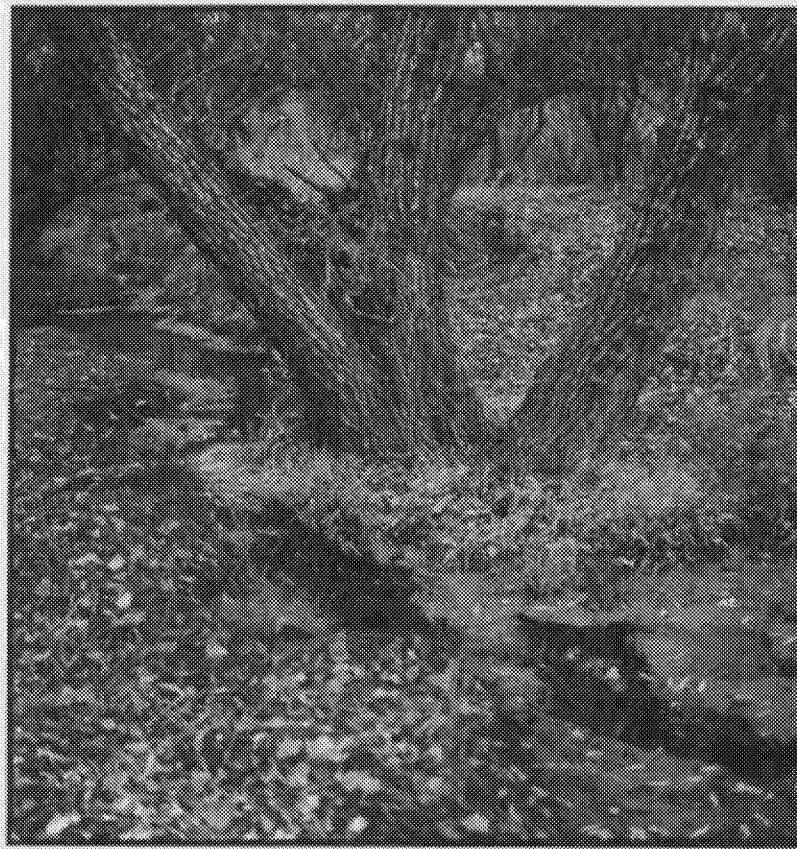
Picchu: vast open pits terraced deep into the earth, some with bright turquoise, toxic pools at the bottom. House-size trucks haul copper ore under a ghostly haze of dust. Rock, 1.8 million

Samuel James is a photographer based in North Carolina. Mort Rosenblum is a reporter based in Arizona and France. The text of this story was supported by the McGraw Center for Business Journalism at the City University of New York Graduate School of Journalism. Ana Arama contributed to it.

All photographs © Samuel James. This page: the site of the proposed Rosemont Mine in the Santa Rita Mountains of southern Arizona. This open-pit mine, a project of the Canadian mining corporation Hudbay Minerals, is nearing final approval after more than a decade of debate. The mine could devastate the landscape, deplete already limited water supplies, and endanger vulnerable local wildlife.

tons a month, piles high along the perimeter. At 19,000 acres, the mine site is larger than Manhattan.

The view is mesmerizing, almost beautiful in a way, until its significance sinks in. This hellscape was once rich, saguaro-studded Sonoran desert, and Silver Bell—which is now



Above left: A cottonwood tree in Las Cienegas National Conservation Area, near the proposed Rosemont site. The area is an important riparian corridor that supports some of the richest biodiversity in the United States, including the threatened Chiricahua leopard frog (above right).



fighting to take 11,000 adjacent acres from the Ironwood Forest National Monument—is just one part of a bigger picture. It's also, very likely, a preview of worse to come.

Copper has been central to Arizona's psyche since territorial days. Today, with a copper-star flag flying at the copper-domed capitol in Phoenix, the state still accounts for a huge amount of America's production—68 percent—and the industry is growing. But with only about

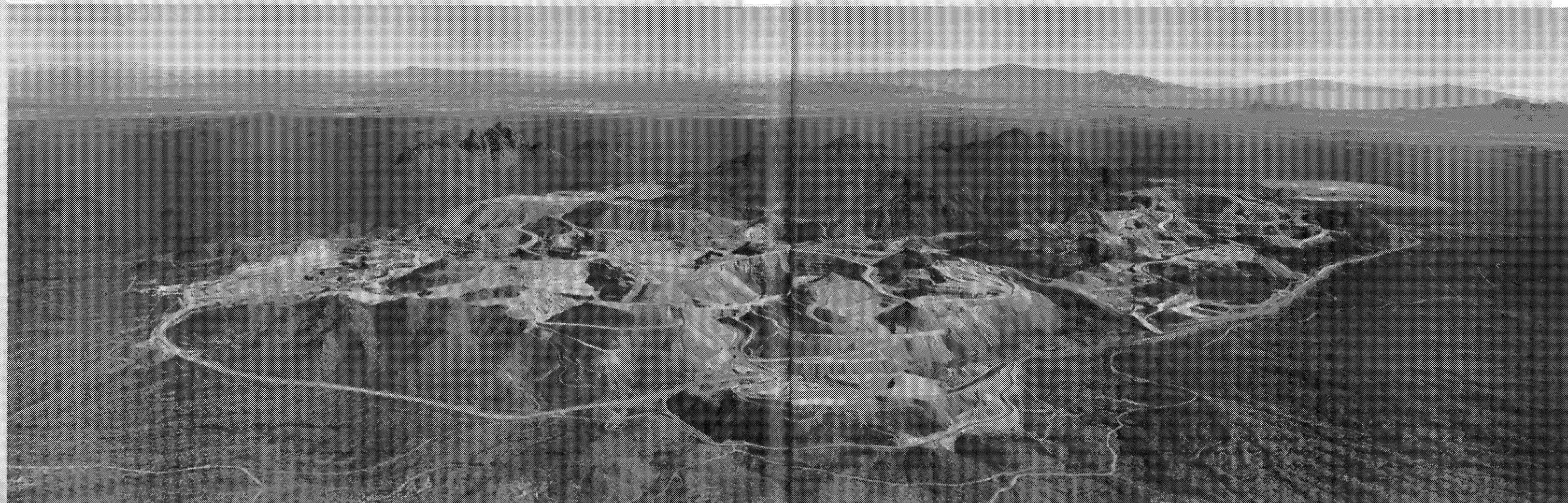
0.3 percent of the workforce employed in copper mining, it is not the economic powerhouse it once was. The state's real asset is the natural grandeur that draws visitors from across the continent and the oceans. The compact Santa Rita mountain range alone, between Tucson and the Mexican border, offers one of the country's richest patches of biodiversity: wetlands, grasslands, desert, and thorny scrub, rising through thick forests to high cliffs and sheltering threatened species from orchids to jaguars.

But now a new Arizona copper rush, in the Santa Ritas and beyond, is menacing that natural wealth and sparking the passions of a nineteenth-century range war. Global companies are moving fast, spurred by various challenges to mining abroad and shifting regulatory priorities in Washington, as well as by the bright future of their product. (Copper is indispensable to almost anything electric or electronic.) Working mines like Silver Bell are increasing capacity. And two new projects, both massive and foreign-owned, are pushing ahead as once-staunch opposition from regulators drops away.

"This goes way beyond one beautiful valley," Randy Serraglio, an ecologist fighting one of the mines and the Southwest conservation advocate at the Center for Biological Diversity, in Tucson, told me in June. Modern copper mines devastate landscapes, typically depleting huge amounts of water and covering vast areas with piles of toxic mine waste, and virtually always discharging harmful pollutants. But at a moment when a twenty-one-year drought is expected to get worse and the population, up fivefold since the 1960s, is still growing fast, the stakes are higher than they've ever been. "This is a profound conflict over what is happening to the American West," Serraglio said.

The immediate danger is from Rosemont Mine, about thirty miles southeast of Tucson in the heart of the Santa Ritas. After more than a decade of conflict with regulatory agencies, conservationists,

Below: An aerial view of the Silver Bell Mine, operated by the Mexican-owned mining company Asarco, in southern Arizona. The company is now fighting to take 11,000 adjacent acres from the Ironwood Forest National Monument. Support for aerial photographs provided by LightHawk, based in Fort Collins, Colorado.





Back in 2012, things looked bleaker for Rosemont. The US Bureau of Land Management's Tucson office, which oversees a nearby watershed, issued a chilling assessment of the company's plan, writing, "What is certain is that the pit would cause a profound lowering of the regional aquifer." A steep new underground gradient would be created, pulling groundwater from every direction, and Rosemont would be constantly pumping water out of the pit. Even after the mine closed, water would keep flowing into the pit and evaporating under the Arizona sun. The impacts to groundwater, the BLM assessment continued, "are likely to cause the slow but eventual collapse of the aquatic ecosystem," a kind of collapse that is "irreversible, cannot be mitigated and will last for centuries."

Pima County authorities say Hudbay's groundwater pumping could reduce the municipal water supply to Tucson and surrounding areas by as much as 40 percent in an early year, with continuing losses that are difficult to estimate. (Hudbay says the project won't jeopardize water supplies, and that the company will monitor groundwater and offset any losses.)

In the Santa Ritas, the impact would be devastating in other ways. Serraglio notes that the mine site is located at an important juncture of a habitat critical to the recovery of jaguars in the United States, where a male thrived for three years until 2015. No jaguar is likely to make a home there with thousands of acres fenced off and streams running dry. The surrounding area also includes rare desert riparian zones, waterside habitats running along two creeks that are home to threatened Chiricahua leopard frogs, endangered Gila topminnows, and extremely rare Coleman's coralroot orchids.

For the Tohono O'odham tribe, whose traditional lands include the mine site, the issues go far beyond ecology. "The destruction is forever," Edward Manuel, the tribal chairman, told me. "Our wealth is the land. If we lose what is sacred to us, what is left for our children?"

Near the edge of the tribe's reservation, west of the Rosemont site, Baboquivari Peak looms above the desert. It is where the tribe believes I'itoi, the Man in the Maze, emerged to populate the universe, and they revere all within view of the summit, which includes the Santa Ritas. Women gather cactus fiber there for watertight baskets iconic of the tribe; men trek there for spiritual guidance and to hunt. A lawsuit filed against the Forest Service in April by the Tohono O'odham and two other tribes identifies more than a hundred burial sites and hallowed spots, some dating back a thousand years, that would be damaged or obliterated by the mine, or placed off limits. Tribal roots in the Santa Ritas, the suit says, are 10,000 years deep. (Hudbay would not comment on ongoing litigation, but said that an archaeologist and a tribal representative would monitor mine

Part of the active Silver Bell Mine.

activity for any disturbance to human remains and artifacts.)

The Environmental Protection Agency, which last year issued an analysis emphasizing its long-standing and serious doubts about the project and

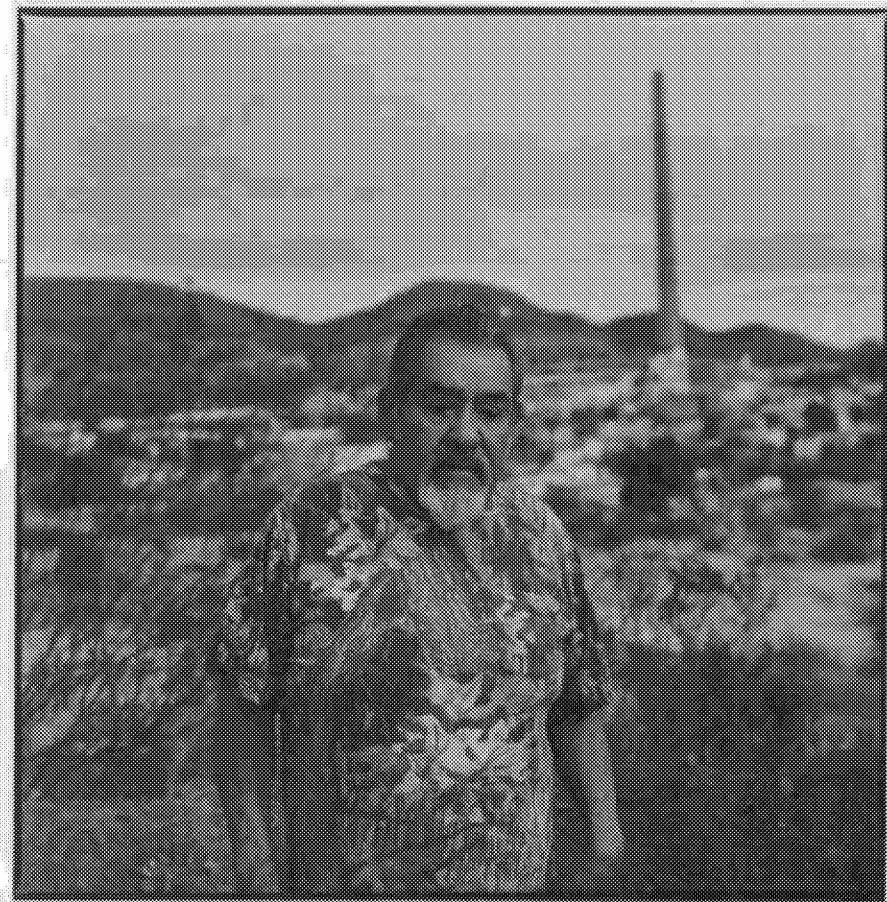


the scientific claim behind it, could still veto a Clean Water Act permit. But that's very much in question, given the agency's current leadership. Either way, there is sure to be more litigation.

The 'obed' suit has now been combined with two others brought by conservation groups into litigation challenging both the Forest Service and the US Fish and Wildlife Service over their approvals of the Rosemont plan. Oral arguments are expected to begin late this year.

But Julia Floresca, Pima County's point person on mining and the environment, worries it may not be enough. "If Rosemont is approved, and there is no court injunction while lawsuits drag on," she said, "the company 'can destroy the area as fast as they can, and then just tell everyone, 'It's all over, go home and settle down.'"

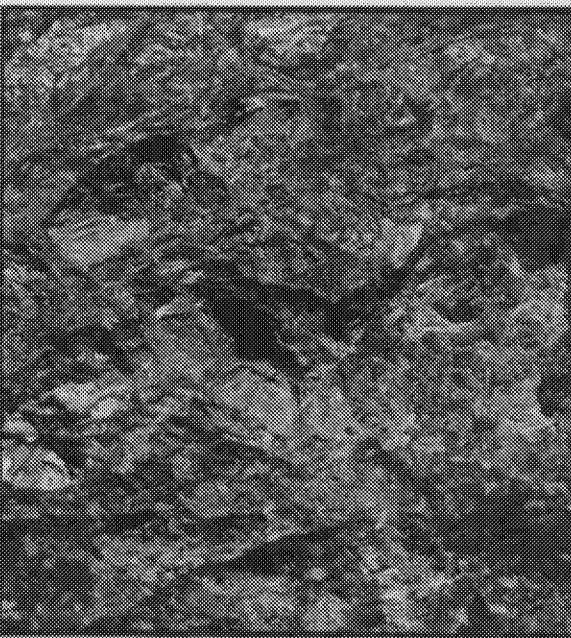




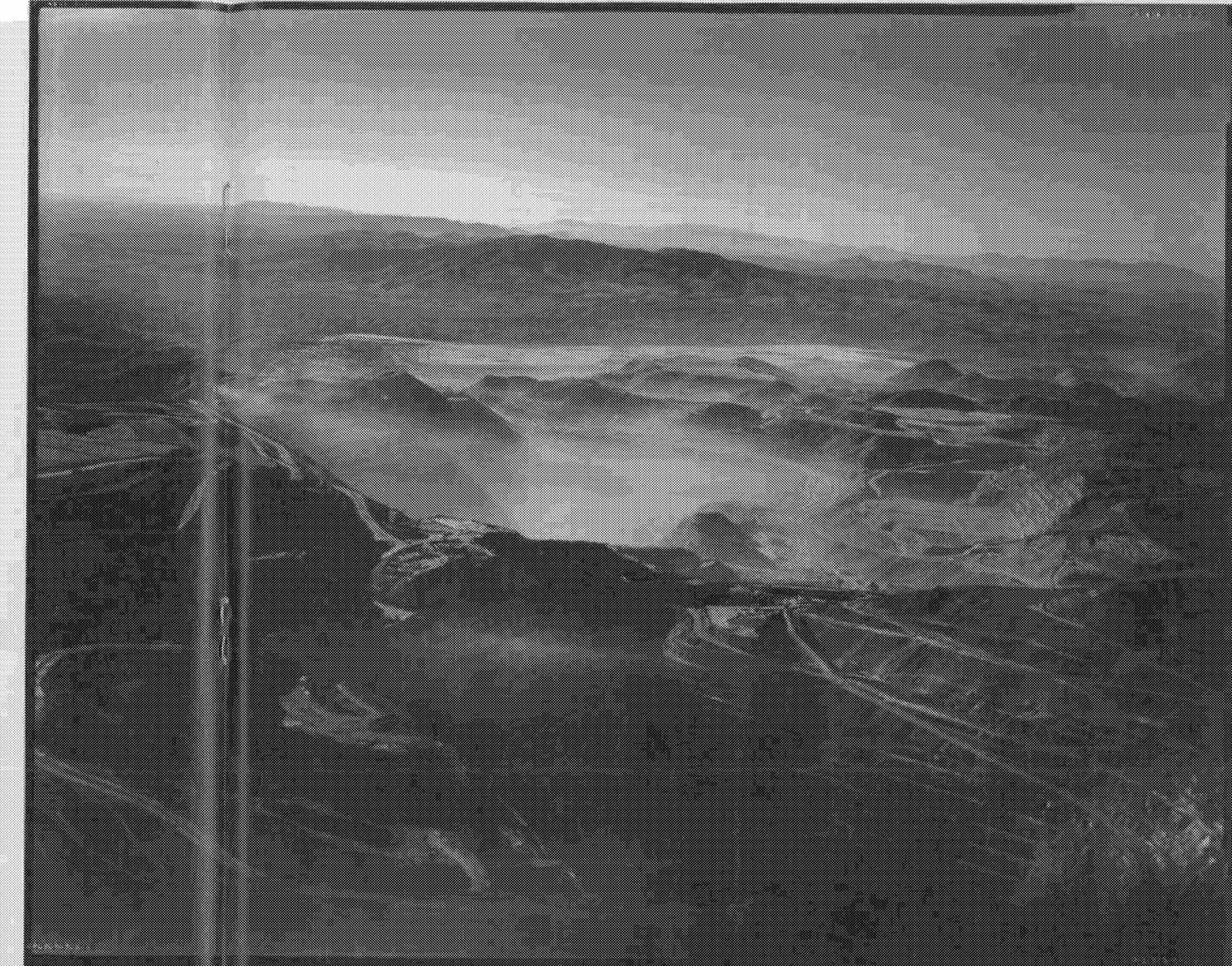
Tinto said its computer modeling shows that although the cave zone will expand over time, it will still be fifteen hundred feet from Apache Leap in fifty years. Both the company and a spokesperson for the Tonto National Forest, where Oak Flat and Apache Leap are located, said impacts to the cliff and to local water supplies are being analyzed as part of the regulatory review process. BHP did not respond to requests for comment.)

In 1955, Dwight Eisenhower signed an executive order protecting Oak Flat from copper mining. But in 2005, Jeff

Apache, owned by London-based Rio Tinto and the Australian conglomerate BHP, Resolution would dig down 7,000 feet from an area near the edge of Apache Leap, a bluff where legend holds that Apache warriors jumped to their deaths rather than be captured by the approaching US Cavalry. It would also burrow under Oak Flat, a 760-acre area of great cultural and religious significance to the Apache, with petroglyphs and other evidence of native presence dating back centuries. An 839-acre parcel that includes Apache Leap has been set aside for protection, but some environmental scientists believe that mine activity could still do serious damage to the cliff face. It would definitely decimate Oak Flat, creating what the company has called a "cave zone" about a mile long, which after forty years could sink up to a thousand feet. Because the company would continuously pump groundwater out of the mine, there's a strong risk that water levels will be reduced for miles around, with potentially devastating consequences for the life in and around a nearby creek. (Rio



Top: Jose Federico Lopez, seventy-five, lives on a ridge overlooking Asarco's copper smelter in Hayden, where he drove heavy equipment around the slag heap for many years. In 2011, the Environmental Protection Agency found that Asarco's smelter had been continuously emitting illegal amounts of dangerous air pollutants, including arsenic and lead, and the company is now required to spend \$150 million to install new technology to reduce emissions. Bottom: A sample of chrysocolla, a copper ore mineral, at the University of Arizona Gem and Mineral Museum.



Flake, then an Arizona congressman with ties to mining—he had previously lobbied for a Rio Tinto mine in Namibia—joined Arizona col-

leagues in putting forward a land-swap bill: 2,400 acres of land owned by the Forest Service, including Oak Flat, would go to Resolution in exchange for land elsewhere in the state. Later, Flake and John McCain pressed for the swap in the Senate, and despite the Obama Administration's resistance, it was added as a rider to the National Defense

Authorization Act for 2015. Pending final approval from various agencies under the National Environmental Policy Act, the land will become Resolution's private property.

In 2014, a group calling itself Apache Stronghold was formed to resist the project. It holds regular ceremonies to consolidate opposition and focus atten-

tion on the imminent threat. In February, the group organized a fifty-mile march to Oak Flat across mountainous terrain, beginning east of the mine site, on the San Carlos Apache Indian Reservation. The march passed through the mining towns of Miami and Globe, ending in the green expanse of oak and manzanita known as Chi'Chi'Ba'Goteel to the Apache. Dozens made the journey and were met by hundreds more at Oak Flat.

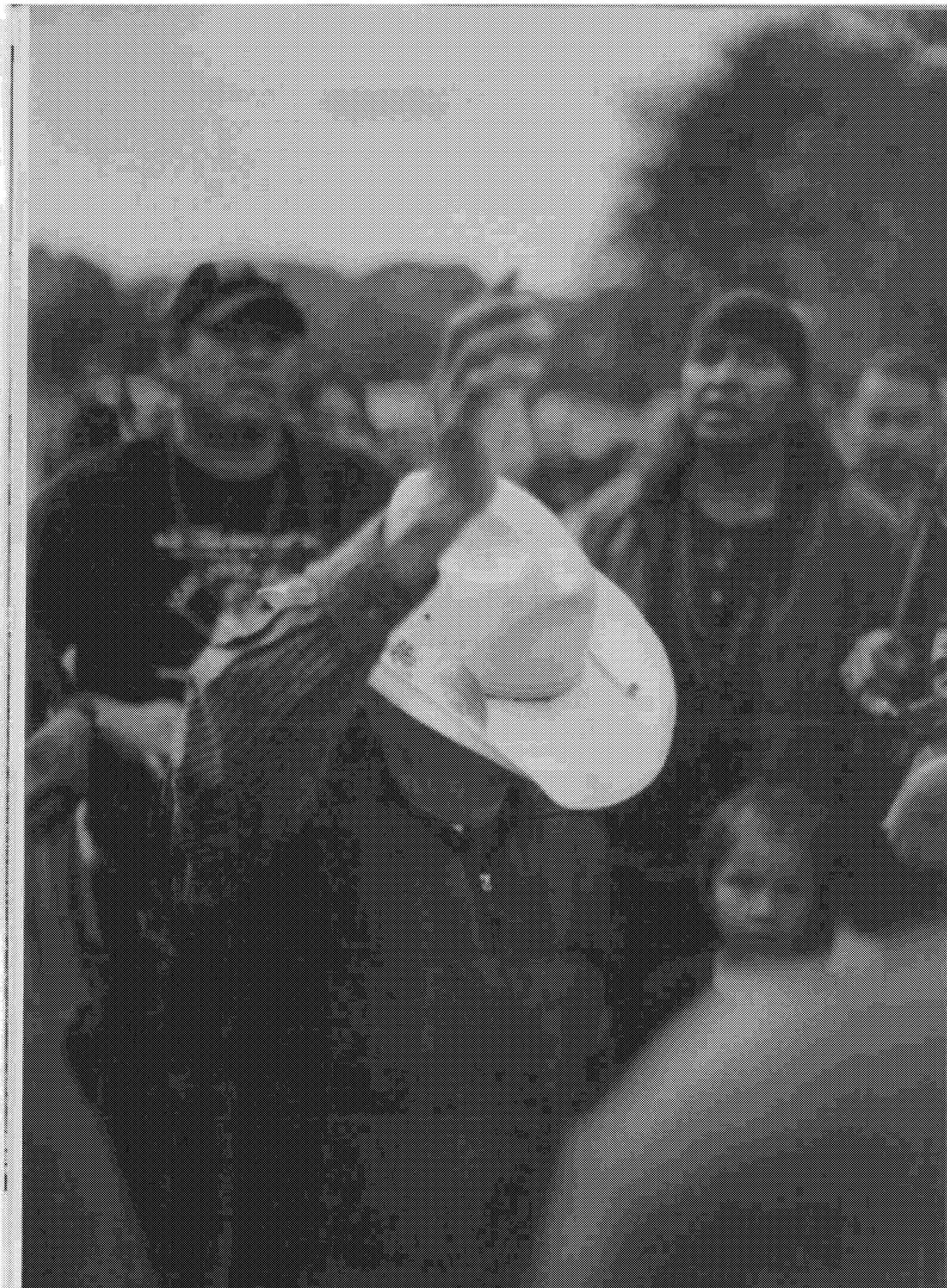
That evening, the group joined in centuries-old rites, with masked dancers embodying the living spirits of the

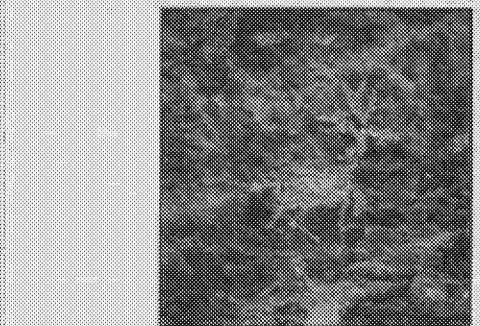


surrounding mountains. The next morning, Wendsler Nosie Sr., the former tribal chairman at San Carlos and an Apache Stronghold leader, guided the group in a prayer ceremony at a hilltop shrine known as Holy Ground—four upright crosses with eagle feathers installed permanently at the campground. One by one, participants passed through the poles in silent prayer. Nosie, in a black T-shirt and jeans, with sunglasses perched on his battered hat, showed flashes of humor.

But mostly he was solemn. This was not political, he said; it was a religious reawakening, an effort to return to and protect the original sacred places.

Above: Apache Leap, located near the proposed Resolution mine. For centuries, the Apache lived in the surrounding mountains, and this bluff holds an important place in their history, remembered as the site where, in the 1800s, a group of warriors being pursued by the US Cavalry chose to leap to their deaths rather than face a life of imprisonment. A parcel of land has been set aside to protect Apache Leap, but some environmental scientists believe that mine activity could still do serious damage to the cliff face. Opposite page: Anthony Logan, an Apache singer and medicine man, leads a prayer at Oak Flat in February. Wendsler Nosie Sr. (pictured in the background to the right), a former chairman for the San Carlos Apache Tribe, has led ongoing efforts to protect Oak Flat, an area the tribe considers sacred, from destruction by the Resolution mine.





of the Holy Ground at Oak Flat and trampled the feathers into the dirt. (Resolution condemned the vandalism and said it respects the tribe's "right to engage in peaceful protest.")

Above: A rainstorm over Oak Flat, the proposed site of the Resolution mine. The Apache hold this land and its surrounding mountains sacred, in large part because of the abundance of water. Resolution's block-cave mining technique would cause much of the landscape to cave in. Left: Petroglyphs at Oak Flat. Below: Cottonwoods grow along a creek in Gaan Canyon, renamed Devil's Canyon, an important riparian corridor near the proposed site of the Resolution mine.

The companies behind Rosemont and Resolution, as companies tend to do, say they will pump money into the economy. But despite their insistence that they aim

to hire locally as much as possible, it's likely that after initial construction, many jobs at both mines would go to skilled staff and managers cycled in from elsewhere. Both plan to ship copper concentrate to Asia for smelting, with profits going to Canada, Britain, and Australia. And all copper mining companies both foreign and domestic take advantage of an 1872 law meant to develop the West, which gives them

rights to exploit public land for only token payment.

Meanwhile, the areas around the mines would sacrifice money-generating potential, and even after the mines closed, permanent scars would cripple tourism and recreation.

It's not hard to find evidence of that kind of damage around Arizona. Silver Bell is the smallest of three mines in the state owned by Asarco. A 119-year-

old company started by East Coast tycoons, it is now part of Grupo México, which is notorious for union-busting and a calamitous toxic spill in the state of Sonora. Its chairman is Germán Larrea Mota-Velasco; Forbes estimates his mining, railroads, and publishing wealth at \$15 billion.

Besides Silver Bell and Mission Mine near Tucson, Asarco operates the Ray mine in Pinal County, which in past

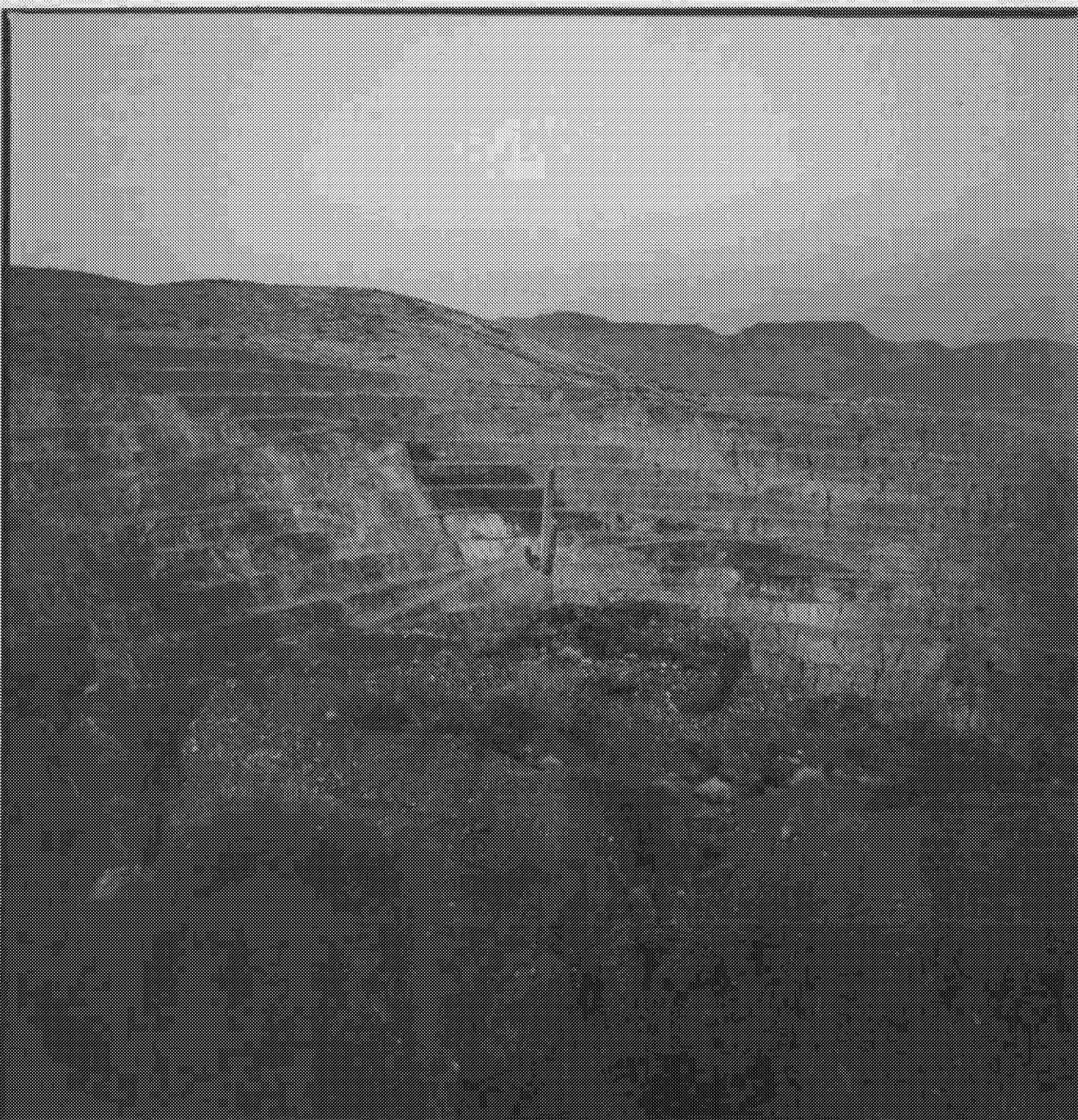
decades has swallowed three towns. The company resettled the living and moved the exhumed dead to a desolate cemetery down the road. It also owns a smelter nearby at Hayden, which is surrounded by slag heaps and waste mountains. Once lively and thriving, Hayden is now a virtual ghost town, nearly empty of businesses, as well as a Superfund site that Asarco is attempting to clean up after the EPA found it to be a major source of hazardous air pollutants, including arsenic and lead. (The company did not respond to requests for comment.)

Foreign owners aren't the only ones responsible: Arizona's biggest working mine, Morenci, is American-owned. East of Phoenix near the New Mexico border, Morenci Mine is a series of linked craters that straddle the Coronado Trail Scenic Byway for eight miles and are visible from space. The highway winds upward through moonscape until it finally gives way to tall pines, oaks, and lush undergrowth. Here, too, the land is public, but the obsolete 1872 law, which few politicians seem interested in changing, holds sway. Arizona requires a severance tax, but it is just 1.25 percent of a company's net revenue. With costs low, operations can go on indefinitely, chewing up splendor for increasingly lower-grade ore.

Morenci now belongs to Freeport-McMoRan, which in 2007 acquired the mine's owner, Phelps Dodge, a controversial colossus that has been cited as potentially responsible for multiple Superfund sites. Its Sierrita Mine, near Tucson, is still bedeviled by an inherited sulfate plume, and has had to install several wells to keep sulfates from entering local drinking water.

Nizhoni Pike, seventeen, at a spring near Oak Flat that was the site of her Sunrise Ceremony, an important Apache coming-of-age tradition. Pike, like her grandfather Wendler Nose Sr., has worked with the activist group Apache Stronghold to resist the Resolution project and call attention to the sacred nature of the land the mine could disturb. Since the turn of the nineteenth century, the Apache, confined to prison camps and later reservations, were largely denied access to land and water formerly used for religious rites. Pike's ceremony at Oak Flat was part of an Apache effort to return to original holy places to properly perform such rites.





At Sierrita, executives exiting the main gate pass an electronic display of orange numbers every night: the usually climbing prices of copper and of the company's stock, FCX, which rose 34 percent in 2017.

Old hands have a rule of thumb about mining: distant ownership tends to disregard local communities. The defunct Magma Copper Company, known as Mother Magma because it looked after workers and spent heavily on public works, was sold in 1995 to the Australian company that is now BHP, Rio Tinto's partner at Resolution. In the 1950s,

the developer Del Webb had built a model company town, San Manuel, near what was then the world's largest underground copper mine. In 2002, BHP shut down the operations, citing "international copper reserve management strategy." That is, prices, and profits, declined.

More than 2,200 people lost their jobs, and San Manuel began to empty out. Soon after, BHP's small maintenance staff left. With no pumping in abandoned shafts, the pit flooded, so that Arizona now loses yet more scarce water to the sun, and underground mining—the less destructive kind—is now impossible. ■

A saguaro cactus grows in the collapsed and unstable ground of the abandoned San Manuel Copper Mine. BHP, the Australian company that bought the mine from the defunct Magma Copper Company, shut down the project in 2002.

NEBRASKA

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—Darin Strauss

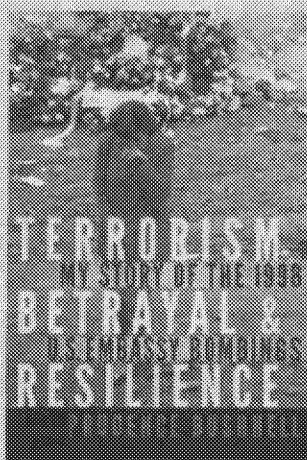


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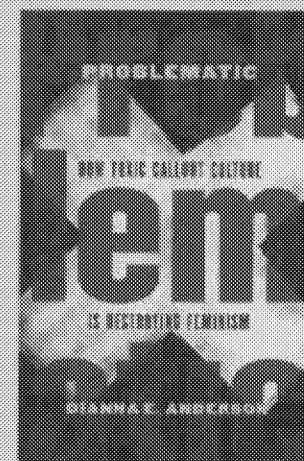


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Feminist Culture: Revisiting Feminism

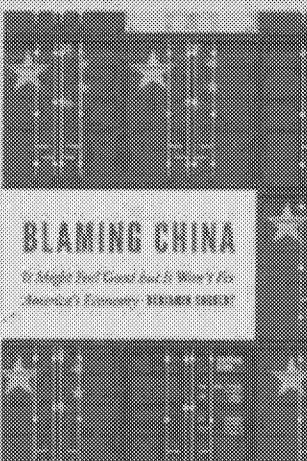
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KATYA CENGEL

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